plaintes of his wino day He Mas Rea-pes for His Conduct—Is it a Proof He was in the Village at Night That a Cow Was Found Milked Dry in the Morning ! was round Milked Bry in the Morning s in July 14.— Tom Richardson, the out-nst belying dead in the swamp where he his caves and where hundreds of man-lighted him with guns shere for a purpose, his brother says, is threatened that if he did not accom-

has purpose he would take his own life, and have been seen now since day before his sot been seen now since day before the first two days since works. These are the first two days since here or in Bay Shore."

If the bere or in Bay Shore. The outlaw was alive to-night by appearing better the swamp, he came out and white feel was an action of Olympia. They were sure are the swamp. He came out and white beek again as quickly. They didn't go

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ages

whise sear the swamp. He came durand sind seek again as quickly. They didn't go seeks. The onliaw's side of the story has never and because he has absented himself told, because he has absented himself told because no has absented himself the eyes of the newspaper men and beat its brother James, who is under arrest, been hidden away by the authorities, have told stories day after day about a hission this young man has made implia this young man has made implime his outlaw brother in crimes that have seems the outline to the whole and about the alleged so steal his wife away from Squire to steal his wife away from Squire to steal his wife away from Squire to some solessions have been regarded by swapater men as exceedingly fishy, but has been no way of proving the stories because of the secrecy that has been because of the whereabouts of the young man has not been confined mitted here, and about the alleged a. The young man has not been confined all at all but has been kept a prisoner at bouses of various farmers. Whenever his d. Yesterday THE BUN reporter ran rose his keeper, a Mr. Coleman, near Old dolk station. Mr. Coleman promptly denied at there had been any confession whatever. 'I have had charge of the boy ever since he sarrested." said he, "and I know positively nat he has made no confession. He has never ed in any way, directly or indirectly, hat his brother was engaged in any unlawful at The call statement he has made is that his brother came to Islip last February, and that he had lived in hiding in the woods. He consesses that he has seen his broth-ter (many times, and that he has give him money. "My brother," he says, 'is always armed with a dirk and a pistol. I give him meney, and he told me he used it to buy things he had to have from the stores. He bred on what I gave him and on the rabbits and small game that he could shoot in the gramp and in the woods. He told me to keep

giet and not to tell where he was. He came her he said, with a definite purpose, and he maded staying until he accomplished it. wild not tell me when I asked him; but he sit that it he failed to accomplish it he wild till himself and end everything. I don't have anything about the cave at all. I didn't have that he had one. All I knew was that he we hiding for some reason in the woods, and at he was somewhere about the place that I mushen I was arrested. I nover went to any set when I wanted him I went out there agare a whistle signal. If he was around a answered me and came to me. The fact at the boy says the outlaw told him had a definite purpose in coming as and the fact that a chain was suid in the second cave, is what has led the sippeonle to think that that object is to steal it wife, said Mr. Coleman. I don't care his any one says, the boy has made no statement to be effect that this was his brother's beet, and he has not said anything whatever is heriminate his brother in any way. I soldat be surprised if the outlaw, fluding imadl foiled in his purpose, has killed him. not tell me when I asked him; but he

if. Colman would not consent to show ther James to the reporter and let him seak for himself. It has been told here many mest that the outlaw says Equire Waller, his thet le-law, and his own wife are responsision his being an outlaw. The squire says at one of the reasons he turned the man out set that he had contracted debts on every set.

midnate the authorities say, from brother im. He has said repeatedly, they say, that fom would never have turned outlaw had he less permitted to have his wife, and it is only secure ber that he is now defying the law salass price set on his head. James may have made these statements, and maybe he has sot. Mr. Coleman says he has not. The reporter talked yesterday with Mr. Haw-ths and his wife, who is a sister of the outlaw, as also with Mrs. Williams, another of Richmeton saisters.

as as whe, who is a sister of the outlaw, as another of Richmison's sisters.

"look know," said Hawk'ins, "where Tom
a He has not been around my house since
ast Harch, and we have had no personal commanication with him whatever. It is true that
sat Tossday night we had a little family constrace, and at that we decided it was our duty
b warn him to get out of this part
of the country. Jimmy knew where he
was, and we delegated him to go and take
the word to him. We wanted him to take
kme one along with him, but he said no, he
wald not do it, because he was, the only perwald has the was where his brother was, and he
dint want any one clee to know. He did not
say the knew where his brother was, and he
dint want any one clee to know. He did not
say the law where he was. You know the
heasac we sent never reached. Tom because
has been locked up ever since."

"De you think your brother-in-law would
boot a man who was looking for him without
strag him warning," asked the reporter.

1900't think anything of the kind," said

be you think your brother-in-law would be you think your brother-in-law would be you think your brother-in-law would be you think was looking for him without oil a man who was looking for him without oil a man who was looking for him without oil a man who was looking for him without give life in the constant of the law in the would shook he would almost be justified in doing with the present state of public feeling and link he would almost be justified in doing with the present state of public feeling and chroats that are constantly being made to him on sight, without ever giving him a acce to defend himself. Do you?"

Did he ever tell you, "a-ked the reporter. By he turned or intonded turning, outlaw?" He never did." replied Mr. Hawkins. "but see isn't sht of doubt in my mind but that this good reasons for doing it and reasons at would be considered justifiable if they are known. He is of a secretive turn of mind. overs, and he never tells anything. I was see in his confidence. In fact, I think he as agridge against me, and I don't believe sold Jim anything, either."

Do you think that the citizens of Islio have him years and he never tells anything. I was stold Jim anything, either."

Well, I don't know ahout that," said the prother-how, know ahout that," said the prother-how. I know ahout that, "said the work him, with he is just as liable to have any inclusing with the wants to get a quarre with me. I have given away to the watch that have given away to the words, that I have given away to the words, that I have played him false—and I thave fire a super with me. I haven from he are super with me

wkins corroborated what her husskid with the control of the control

Villams agreed with her. Both denied y had helied in any way, or that they chased any provisions and sent them The reporter asked about this last arly because it had been authoritatively has lift. ary, because it had been authoritatively pat lir. Hawkins's children had puragre quantities of groceries and oat an out-of-the-way grocery, and that as in which the grocer packed the role found in the outlaw's cave.

Ingestizen said this afternoon that chardson came into town last night ked Mr. When got up this morning," the citizen contains out of milk in the ho did it? Why Tom Richardson, of I hope you don't think there's another in town up to such devilty. Oh, he be shot. He's a desperado." One or westerns quoted the incident of the

dry cow as evidence that the outlaw was still here.

The hunting party with guns has been increased by three more detectives from New York. They arrived last night in resence to you have york. They arrived last night in resence to pody can tell exactly how many untrained. Day hunting for the culiaw is about given up. The men devote themselves in the daytime now to hunting for more caves. The people evidentity think that the cutlaw has the cave habit. Since the second cave was found they have asserted that there was a third, and yesterday it was said that he must have at least two more in the swamp, and that when these were found he would be found, and would either shoot some Cas to death or would be shot.

Sir. Marvin and "Squire Clock, who have charge of the hunt, think that the outlaw will have to come to town soon to buy provisions, so to-night they put a posse of men at the head of every road leading into town to watch. If he is caught at all, "Squire Clock says," he will be caught this way. There's no more use beating the brush. He could lie down in that scrub oak and 13,000 men couldn't find him, or he could go out there in those woods and hide five feet away from a posse and never be seen.

The \$500 additional reward which was said

or ne could go out there in those woods and hide five feet away from a posse and never be seen.

The \$500 additional reward which was said to have been offered yesterday by the Bouth Side Bank was really not a new reward. The leading citizens of the town offered that reward two years ago for the arrest of any burglar. It was to hold good for two years. It lapsed a month ago, and the announcement yesterday was simply a renewal of the offer. To-day a new reward of \$500 was offered by Mr. Cutting, one of the wealthy citizens of East Islip. This makes a total reward of \$2,275 for the outlaw dead or alive. There are rumors that if it is increased to \$5,000, if he is still alive, he will come in and give himself up. He is guilty so far of only a few petty roberies, and couldn't be sent to prison for a very long term. The \$5,000 would be a neat egg for him to begin life on as a citizen instead of an outlaw. Besides this reward \$500 has been appropriated to pay the expenses of the hunt for him. The five detoctives will get nearly all of that. The road watchers may receive something. The other citizens will work for their own protection.

that. The road watchers may receive something. The other citizens will work for their own protection.

Considerable excitement was caused here today by a report that lichardson had met a citizen of Central Isilp name: Starke in the woods, and that he had fired two shots at him and missed both times. This report put backbone into some of the hunters who were soing on duty to-night. They thought if he had missed the Central Isilper on two tries their own chances were better if the outlaw should happen to get the drop on them.

They thought that the stories of his being a dead shot and cutting a bullet in two on the rigge of a ten-cent piece must be exaggerated. Mr. Starke disappointed them by denying that he had been shot at. He would surely have captured the outlaw, he told the reporters, if he had seen him, whether he was armed himself or not. He had been through four wars and was not afraid of bullets.

It was also reported to-day that Bichardson had been seen in Babylon and that a constable there had tried to arrest, him, but the man had broken away from him and escaped. The constable did not shoot at him because he had no warrant for the cullaw's arrest. The story is probably not true. The man the constable tried to arrest bore no resemblance whatever to the outlaw.

A SUIT OF CLOTHES FOR \$1.85. Not Exactly Swell, but Brand New, Nice

WASHINGTON. July 14.-An Illinois Representative in Washington the other day was seen swelling along Pennsylvania avenue in what was evidently a new suit of clothes. In response to a jocular comment upon his car-

"How much do you suppose I paid for this suit? One dollar and thirty-five cents was the price. I got it for a trifle less, because we statesmen have a right to expect a reduction. The dealer told me that when he let me have the trousers for 49 cents he wasn't making a decent profit on them. Fifty-five cents was the regular retail price, and the coat was 75 cents. I didn't get any reduction on that. Vest? Oh, I didn't get one. It was 30 cents more, and I don't set up for a swell, at this season anyway. But you can see for such as a man might wear in fall or spring and not be asamed of his costume. It's none of these cheap. filmsy summer garments, but a good suit of clothes for any season. May be it isn't wool, but it looks like it. No. it isn't wood-

is the column would not consent to show the James to the reporter and let him sak for himself. It has been told here many task that the outlaw says Squire Waller, his task-in-law, and his own wife are responsision his being an outlaw. The equire says at one of the reasons he turned the man out we that he had contracted dects on every iss.

"Liolahim." says the "Squire." to leave the base and nere come back until he had better for anybod's sheing shabby when a good suit of clothes can be bought for \$1.35? Where's the mystery in the manufacture? Machinery does it all. It might almost be said that human hands don't couch these garments from the raw material to the finished product. The cloth is cut out in patterns, a thousand at a time, with knives; the button-holes are made by machinery, and the buttons themselves are stemed upon the cloth, instead of being sewed. It is like the pig that is put into one made the suigether bad, and he told him to stay away for that reason. Mrs. Richarden lied denies the stories.

"Furthermore—and mark me when I say it—the people who maile this suit of clothes I wear got more for their labor than any workmen before them ever received for the same sort of the people who maile this suit of clothes I wear got more for their labor than any workmen before them ever received for the same sort of the printing with the people who maile this suit of clothes I wear got more for their labor than any workmen before them ever received for the same sort of the printing with the people who maile this suit of clothes I wear got more for their labor than any workmen before their labor than any workmen before the same sort of the printing of more and mark me when I say it—the people who maile this suit of clothes I wear got more for their labor than any workmen before them ever received for the same sort of the printing of more printing of more printing of the same and the printing of the same and the printing of the pri

press. It began long before that. But the fact is that workingmen and workingwomen get twice the wages they did thirty years ago. Even of the sewing women this is true, and the song of the Shirt ought to be sung an octave higher than a generation back. Talk of prices before the war! Why, for everything that is bought, save a few staple commodities, prices are one-half what they were then. So let us appreciate the advantages of a mechanical civilization and enjoy the privilege of wearing clothes at \$1.35 a suit. This is an age which even the tatterdemallons at the street corners could afford to be well dressed if they chose. It is only for want of ambition newadays that every beggar is not a swell."

BLACKMAN GOES BACK.

The Writ of Habeas Corpus Dismissed by Judge Trunk. John E. Biackman, the real estate broker of

118 West Fixty-second street, who was ar-rested in this city on July 3 and taken to Albany upon a charge of grand larceny in the first degree, was before Judge Truax in the Bupreme Court yesterday upon a writ of habeas corpus granted on Saturday. Black-man was brought here by the Sheriff of Albany county, who was accompanied by District At-torney Andrew Hamilton of Albany. Charles Haidene of this city appeared for the prisoner. Mr. Hamilton made the preliminary objection that Judge Truax, being only a Justice of the Supreme Court by assignment from the Supe-

that Judge Truax, being only a Justice of the Supreme Court by assignment from the Supreme Court had no jurisdiction in Albany. Judge Truax decided to hear the case.

The charge against Blackman is that he got some thousands of dollars from a young man named. Anthony Gould by false pretences.

Col. John Gould, a famous Albany lawyer, who died in 1284, left au estate of \$300,000 in trust for his widow and children, the principal to go to the latter when they became of age. The trustee, Edward Savage, was removed after a large share of the trust estate had been squandered, and Judge J. H. Clute was named in his stead. The eldest son, Anthony, executed, when he came of age, a trust of his share to Judge Clute. Afterward he repented of this and wanted to get possession of his money. Coming to this city he fell in with Halford A. Liscount, a relative, and Blackman. These two, with a lawyer, undevictor, as is alleged, to get Gould's money for him.

Gould, it is alleged, gave Blackman deeds of all his real property, including a farm. This farm was sold to Clute for \$1,500, but Blackman, it is alleged, refused to turn over any of this money to Gould. Blackman's arrest followed, and he was held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Mr. Haddane contended that the charges against Blackman were untrue, and that the proceedings in Albany were illegal and an attempt to punish Blackman on false charges.

Judge Truax ordered the cost of 'producing the prisoner to be deposited in court. Then he dismissed the writ, and Blackman was taken back to Albany.

The Elevated Roads and New York Real

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir; To all the citizens of New York and owners of real estate: As there has been a great deal of talk in the newspapers and with the Board of Aldermen about the encroachment of the elevated road in the Battery Park. without any just cause. I wish to say that if the city of New York were to donate every inch of Battery Park to the elevated overy Inch of Battery Park to the elevated road free and clear, the city and citizens of this city have already received full rayment for the Battery Park up to this time in the rise of valuation of all real estate in this city up to this date. I have been a citizen of New York for the past sixty years, and have watched the progress of real estate, and I can say that the elevated road has been the means of a permanent rise in real estate more than anything else during the period of sixty years.

G. RICHARDSON, 57 Broadway.

GRAND CENTRAL CHANGES.

NEW ROOMS FOR CHAUNCEY DEPEN AND HIS GUESTS,

The Comfort of the Passengers, Who are Now Crowded So When Going to Trains, Will also Se Looked After. Dr. Chauncey Mitchell Depew, before he sailed away for Europe a few days ago, had been engaged in one of the most momentous problems of his life. He was greatly disap-pointed because the sickness of his mother-inlaw detained his departure for his annual trip abroad. He smilingly said the other day that objection to him because his fidelity to his missing qualifications he had as a candidate for the Presidency on the Republican ticket. His bitter disappointment, though, over the postponement of his foreign trip was, if not alleviated, certainly subdued and made in a measure secondary to the years architects and engineers have been which were to result in alterations in the main especially for changes in the geographical po-President of the New York Central Company. It has been the opinion for several years that they were not modern enough, and for a month or more it has been determined to take up the question of altering them. The greater problem of advancing the great station itself to more modern lines will be left to the immediate future.

It has been claimed that the employees of the New York Central and the Harlem and the limited quarters occupied by the New Haven people have been incommodious, and that they were planned without a due understanding or appreciation of the rushing business of the present generation. The design of the Central people has been to give these employees the best advantages for their work. The idea also has been to have the officers of the company. Mr. Dopew, the Vanderbilts, and all others occupy offices, or rather apartments in the structure that would in a measure be commensurate with their official importance. Dr. Depew, it appears, has been too handy to get at. He has rather liked this old plan because he is not in-clined to seclude himself from his visitors. But business is business, and in the last few years 6 o'clock in the evening has come around tunity to even scan his daily mail. All sorts of people visit him. There are

cranks innumerable who believe it their first duty to make a bee line for his office. They have rather crowded the mourners, as it were, in the last few months. A number of architects and designers and engineers have been at work on the apartments for several weeks attempt ing, it was claimed yesterday, to carry out the instructions that will assist Dr. Depew in rushing ahead with his work. These people have erected scaffolds and swinging seats and lugged in lots of paints and pots for the pur-pose of making the changes decided upon. As at present contemplated, there will be five distinctly new offices immediately adjoining that of President Depew. The first, it is contemplated, will be devoted entirely to the use of railroad Presidents and personal friends. It will be observed that the personal friends of Dr. Depew are here associated with the Presidents of railroads. There are between two and three hundred steam railroad corporations in New York State, the officers of which believe that the Central would be greatly benefited if it would absorb these smaller concerns. The Central has been buying and leasing railroads in the State in the last year, and this fact has stimulated the representatives of other concerns to descend upon the Vanderbilts and Jr. Depew and the directors of the parent concern. The situation is a good deal as Dickens experienced after he wrote Nicholas Nickleby. When he told of the unaffected and unbounded generosity of the Cheeryble brothers. Dickens was simply swamped with inquiries from outsiders who wanted to know how they could get at Cheeryble Bros. Dickens finally was compelled to announce that the members of the generous firm were dead. If the preposterous suggestions which a couple of hundred Presidents and officers of railroad corporations in the State are making to the Vanderbilts might as well announce that they are dead so far as the purchasing of other railroads is concerned. These comments are not made with the thought that the New York Central people are in any way alive in simile with Cheeryble brothers. But for all that it is necessary, it is said, to set apart a room where these visiting railroad Presidents and officials of other corporations can congregate and be usbered into the presence of the Central's magnates.

In this room, also, it is contemplated that contemplated, will be devoted entirely to the

magnates.

In this room, also, it is contemplated that those who consider themselves personal friends of the Central administration, political and otherwise, should have standing place. In Dr. Depew's home there is a passage and in the contemplate of the conte these who consider themselves personal friends of the Central administration, political and otherwise, should have standing place. In Pr. Depew's home there is a passageway between the reception room and his library. Both the reception room and his library open on the main hallway, but by closing the doors, and with a judicious use of the passageway, the statesmen who visit him have not the elightest inkling of those who have gone in before or who will come in after for the purpose of holding conversation with the Central's President. The situation will not be so in the room contemplated at the Grand Central Station. There all bands must take their turn.

The second great room in the new plan is to be devoted to the use of newspaper reporters, but Harry Duval was of the opinion the other day that no room of any kind could pen up these representatives of the people. He told how rallroad Presidents and statesmen had noticed how the newspaper correspondents had walked in with the ulmost unconcern to converse with Dr. Depew, and then the inquiry has been made as they pointed to the newspaper man. "Who is that railroad man? What road is he President of?" The inquiries have taken other forms, and those who have been compelled to wait have wanted to know whether these humble newspaper men were not Sepators or Assemblymen or Governors.

The first room will be devoted to the smaller politicians and clergymen who wanted away one of them wanted a pass to Niagara Falls and return. He said he was not going for politicians and clergymen will be deviced to the smaller politicians and clergymen will be set aside for inventors and men and women who come been sold to sapletra when the ink was scarcely dry on them. If the present scheme pans out, as to this room for the smaller politicians and clergymen, it is a dollar silver politicians and clergymen. The other day one of the patents inventors and men and women who come with patent hair dves and for lotions for baid heads. It is a well-known fact that the fiend who believes he c

Trai Station.
Dr. Depew did not know when these contemplated changes would be completed. He hoped, though, that all the trouble would be over by the time he returned from this trip. Secretary Foster and the Plate Printers.

WASHINGTON, July 14 .- The Post says: "Secretary Foster to-day expressed his satisfaction at the attitude taken by the press in regard to the plate printers' trouble and the resulting controversy.
"'I find very few papers that endorse the stand taken by the men in this matter, said he, and it looks as if the disposition of the

question was favorably considered by the newspapers. Many of them are very outspoken, and one in particular has said editorially that for the Treasury Department to yield to these demands would be the equivalent of yielding to a consurary against the Government. The Treasury Department does not yield, and I do not think any fair-mined man would do other than has been done by me in the premises. The controversy has so far as I am concerned, been settled, and will not be again opened. I offered the men all that was fair and reasonable, and one of them certainly looks at it in this light, for he has resumed work in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing." newspapers. Many of them are very

Fighting Of the Chillan Coast.

San Diego, Cal., July 14.-Commander Janer, of the Mexican men-of-war Democrats, in this harbor, has received a despatch from the Navy Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will boy, so every family should have at once, a bottle of the best family remedy. Syrup of Figs to cleanse the system when contiver or billous.

For sale in boc, and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.—24%. In Every Receipt

that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

MISS MARIA PARLOA says: "The Royal Baking Powder is as good as any can be. I have used it a great deal and always with satisfaction.

AN OLD-TIME DOG FIGHTER. Incidents in the Former Life of Harry

When Harry Jennings died on July 5 at his home, 365 Broome street, respected by all his neighbors and famous for his unique profession of rat catching, few of his latter-day associates could have told anything about his earlier days. That was all a blank to them. The present generation knew him only as a dog fancier in a small way, but principally on account of his reputation for being death on rats. But there are a few old-time New Yorkers who gave a sigh when they heard of Harry Jennings's death, for his name brought back to them vivid recollections of a sport in which he used to figure prominently in this town thirty-five years ago. It would surprise the majority of those of the present genera-tion who knew Jennings to be told that the old rat catcher was the proprietor of some of the most notorious resorts in New York city, where quent occurrence. In the establishments which he used to run in those days Jennings had regular dog pits fitted up where famous fights that have gone down in history used to take place. And it was as a trainer and handler of dogs himself that Jennings was well known then, and the dogs that he owned were hard to beat. Jennings's associates of those days are hard

to find now. Many of them have died, while a few are still alive, but leading lives of respecta-bility now and anxious to forget the old dogfighting days. As one of them said the other day (one who is probably as well known to the old-time sports as was Harry Jennings), he would not cross the street to see a dog fight now. There was no fun in the sport for him any longer, and he didn't even care to discust the incidents of years ago One old hand at the sport whose dogs were frequently pitted against some of the best in the city is now driving a prison van, and he carefully avoids any reference to his life in the past. One man has served the city faithfully as a pound keeper for several years, while an other, who had some of the toughest dogs that fought in New York in his day, is now living quietly up town on the money which he made as a dog fancier. He has not had a hand in a dog fight for twenty-live years.

Nothing is known of Jenning's life in England before he came to this country, in 1858, even by his closest friends. His career on the other side is said to have been a very shady one, which he did not care to discuss. He came from a good family, however, as the story goes, and he used to drop hints once in a while about a wealthy sister of his who lived in London and used to help him out when he ran short of funds. But this was as far as Jennings went in his confidences as to his past, and this was only when he was in an especially good humor.

Jennings had been in this country but a few months when he opened his first ostablishment. It was on Madison street, between Ustharine and Market streets. It had formerly been owned by a colored man named Robinson, and its reputation was not over savory then. The room, which one entered from the street through a low wooden door, was used for a saloon, but this was only a minor part of Jennings's business. He fitted up the yard in the rear of the saloon with a deg pit of regulation 12x8 size and roofed over the whole open space. Then the Englishman was ready for business, and he got lots of it, too.

Jennings had brought over with him two dogs of English stock which he declared could beat anything in New York. Their names were Lucky and Gypsy, and they were two fine-looking animals of brindle and white, Jennings fought them in a number of ratiling matches, when he handlied them himself, and for a while they won money for him, and plenty of it. But both of them met their match finally in two dogs owned by Jo Andrews, who was, in the latter 595s, proprietor of the Cedar Street Hotel. After that Jennings had more respect for American stock, and he didn't boast so much about the dogs that he importother, who had some of the toughest dogs that fought in New York in his day, is now living

plenty of it. But both of them met their match hally in two dogs owned by Jo Andrews, who was, in the latter '50's, proprietor of the Cedar Street Hotel. After that Jeunings had more respect for American stock, and he didn't boast so much about the dogs that he imported from England.

In the first few years of Jennings's career everything was smooth sailing. As one of his old chums said, Bergh's society didn't exist then, and the police never thought of interfering with such a mild sport as a dog fight. It used to cost all the way from 25 cents to a dollar to see a dog fight, depending upon the records which the dogs held. The dogs would be pitted against each other for all the way from \$250 to \$1.000 a side, and hundreds of dollars would change hands on the outside.

"Those were good old times," said one of those who had a hand in them, with a sad shake of his head, "but they are all past now. Why, in those days we could always take each other's word for it on a bet, and if you won you would be always sure of getting your money. The men that saw the fights then were a good deal better lot than you see around nowadays at such affairs. The politicians of the day used to show up in goodly numbers, and there were lots of down-town business men who would have gone without a day's meals before they would have missed one of the old-fashioned dog fights down at Harry Jeanings's place. Pew men could handle a dog better in a fight than Harry, and he was quick to take advantage of the weak points in the other man's dog."

After two or three years Jennings moved from his Madison street establishment to a house at 22 White street. He wasn't there long when he had a chance to buy out Sportsman's Hall, which had gone through several famous hands, including those of Yankee Sullivan. This old resort was on Madison street, between Oliver and Janes. Soon after Jennings came into possession of it he furbished it up anew and gathered many of his old pals around him there. It was an unusual thing if a week went past without at leas

and gathered many of his old pals around him there. It was an unusual thing if a week went past without at least one dog fight in Sportsman's Hall.

Waterford Jack was one of the best known dogs which Jennings owned then and Jack won for his master a half dozen rattling battles before he succumbed to fate.

Jennings did not confine himself to New York with his dog fights. He bad two or three houts over in Brockiyn with dogs owned by Frank Collins, and in most of these Jennings's dogs got worsted. He was just as unsuccessful when he made a trip to Philadelphia about 1860. Jennings owned an ngly buildog named White Billy, who had made several dogs bite the dust. Billy went down to Philadelphia to try conclusions with a dog owned by Pat Carroll of the Quaker burgh. For three hours the two brutes fought, until finally oid Billy was vanquished, and Jennings and his friends returned sorrowfully to New York.

"The Philadelphia sports used to visit us very often, too." said one of Jennings's friends. "but the boys from Boston were the squarest of all our visitors. Somehow or other the countrymen from out of town who were wont to bring in their dogs to fight in Broctsman's Hall used to whip us more frequently than we liked, but it was because their dogs were good 'uns, it was when Bergh's society came into existence in the sixties that dog fighting in this town beyan to decline. For a long while Jennings didn't mind them at all, although the police used to raid many a fight. Invitations to the fights then were given with a great deal more secreey, and there was always a funereal air about the pit when the guests were arriving. What a rush there used to be for doors and windows when one of those raids was made! Seyeral times I have seen men of prominence fitbed whose friends would have been startled to know that they attended dog fights. They would pay their fines under assumed names, though, and nobody would be the wiser."

One of the mest famous of the fights that took nace in Harry Jennings's resort was won of the ugl

5 hours and 27 minutes, one of the longest on record.

Jennings's dog. Waterford Jack, was one of the ugliest customers the other dogs who fought against him had to tackle. He was a stocky, thick-set fellow chock full of grit; but finally an old German, who was known simply as Dutch John, came around with a dog named Spring, and Jack relired, after a two hours' fight, with his ears gone and his anatomy generally used up. Andv Sheehan, who is still well known to sports of this day, owned a dog named Mingo, which had a lively fight one day in Sportsman's Hall with Jacob Roome's Billy for \$1.000 a side, and when Mingo won several thousand dollars changed hands among the excited spectators. Old Billy, another of Roome's dogs, badly whipped one of Jennings's dogs that had been sent over from Scotland. It went by the name of Blue Tom. This fight

entirely changed Jennings's views on American dogs, and in his old days, whenever his former associates met him, he was always ready to declare that the American dogs could be at the imported every time.

It was about 1865 that Harry Jennings gave up his Madison street establishment and moved to Boston. None of his friends understood exactly what this meant. Jennings started a resort near Copp's Hill, in the north end of Boston, and he had one or two quiet dog fights there. But he had practically given up the old sport, and very few of his old friends heard from him. They were startled when the news came to them that Jennings had been convicted in Boston for complicity in a safe robbery and hait been sent to State prison for several years. The evidence against him was never very clear, although the onlice found that the plot to rob the bank had been hatched in his saloon. His friends in New York always believed him innocent. As soon as Jennings got out of prison, in the early seventies, he returned to New York, and from that time he was a changed man. His first wife was dead, and when he married again he settled down to lead a respectable life, He kept a dog fanciers shop on the site of the present broome Street Tabernacle, and made money at it. He gave up that business finally for the more profitable one of rat catching, and when he died, at the age of 68, carried off by rheumatism, he was called a wealthy man in his neighborhood.

"BY GUM! THAT'S SO." The City Boarder Was Able to Give Points to the Pike County Farmers, Two young men in Pike county have a farm of 300 acres, very stony, and with no pasture land on any foot of it. Their three cows were turned out daily to pick up a living in the vast thinly populated country. The biggest cow wore a brass bell with a discordant note about its neck, and the other two, either from love of this note or for the sake of the society of the big cow, gent close to her. Every evening one of the men had to gird up his loins and start out in the wilds in search of the cows. they were not seen for several days. No mat-

they were not seen for several days. No matter whether they were found or not the farmers always come home after these searches for them wet and exhausted and complaining loudly at the necessity of this labor after a hard day's work. After this had been going on during all the seasons for several years a city boarder gave the subject some thought. "Wouldn't the cows come home every night of their own accord if you made a practice of giving them at sunset a little mess of feed?" he said.

"By gum! That's so. I never thought of that," was the reply.

The scheme was tried, and thereafter, just as evening came on, the big cow, with her two companions following after, came winding slowly into the barnyard with expectant expressions on their faces.

Near the home of these same farmers stood the weather-stained remains of a ruined mill that had outlived its usciulness many years ago. The ruins were an eyecore, and the farmers held many lengthy discussions as to how they should be removed. The beams were large and heavy, and to their minds a yoke of oxen and a number of men were necessary to get rid of the old wreck. This would involve an outlay of money which the farmers could under-no circumstances bring their minds to consider.

After they had talked over the matter for many years they explained it to the city bearder, and promised him that as soon as they could afford it the old mill would be removed.

"Don't wait for the money," said the city boardea. "The first time the wind is blowing south put a match to it."

"By gum: that's so," exclaimed the farmers in chorus, siapping their legs.

A few nights later the mill went up in flames and down in ashes.

Policeman Downing Regulates His Arrests to Suit the Occupant of the Beach. Policeman Thomas Downing of the Elizaboth street station has the record for the He has a post on Mulberry street, and almost every morning after he has done a night tou: he has from four to a dozen women in the Tombs Court charged with loltering on the street. Some of the Police Justices regularly

send these women to the island, but Justice send these women to the island, but Justice O'Reilly almost always discharges the women unless the policeman charges a specific act of misconduct. Yesterday morning Delia Reilly of 65 Mulberry street was one of Downing's prisoners, and he preferred the usual charge. Justice O'Reilly asked him if he could make a specific charge, and Downing answered that he could not. He said that it would be practically impossible for a policeman in full uniform to make such an arrest, if he were compelled to make a specific charge.

Justice O'Reilly told him that the act which he charged was not a violation of the law and a-ked him why he made the arrest.

Well." said Downing. "I thought there would be another Judge on the bench to-day." Justice O'Reilly rebuked Downing for his remark and discharged the woman.

MISS MELE ELOPES.

She Leaves Her Doyer Street Home to be Married in Williamsburgh.

The fifteen-year-old daughter of Paulo Mele, n Italian barber in Doyer street, this city, eloped on Monday with Ernest Melanchino lso a barber, and went to Williamsburgh where they were married by Civil Justice old. They then rented rooms in Wythe avenue near Wilson street. Mele learned what had occurred, and he bastened across the river armed with a club. At midnight he entered the rooms, and belabored his son-in-law until the latter fied from the room. Mele wanted his daughter to go home, but she refused and exhibited her marriage certificate.

Mele then asked a policeman to arrest Melanchino. The policeman refused to do so after the girl showed him her marriage certificate. Mele went home, but at 8 o'clock yesterday morning he applied to Justice Goetting in the Lee avenue police court for a warrant for Melanchino's arrest for abduction. He was referred to the Society for the Prevention of Crucity to Children, and the society will probably cause Melanchino's arrest. It was said there was another suitor for the daughter's hand who was favored by the father. occurred, and he hastened across the river

Four Men Blown Into the Air. HAZLETON, Pa., July 14.-C. F. Wetterau,

Andrew Gerbert, Peter Yard, and George Marsew Geroer, Peter rard, and George Wasserman were tamping a deep hole this morning with 200 pounds of powder in the West Hezleton stripping.

When nearly finished the charge exploded, hurling the four men into the air. Wasserman and Gerbert are very badly burned, and it is feared that they will lose the sight of their eyes. Wasserman's condition is critical. The other two men escape with slight burns.

She Just Missed Being An American. Constantin Lemanski, a three-year-old Rus sian boy who was coming here with his mother to join his father down in Pennsylvania. died on the steamship Suale on Friday last. On Monday, while the Saale was within a day of this port. Hilma Kierniaki was born. Her pa-rents are Finns, bound for a farm in the West.

NEW HAVEN, July 14.-The Hon. Colin M.

Ingersoll, ex-Minister to St. Petersburg, and brother of ex-Gov. Charles R. Ingersoll of this city, is ill of pneumonia, and is not expected to live.

Where Yesterday's Pires Wore, A. M.—12:50, furniture repairing shop, 700 Second avenue, damage slight; 4:50, ruins of fire at 529 Wate street no damage: 6:50, hallway of 1,512 Broadway damage \$1,500; 11:45, Maurice Stant's rooms, 3-2 West Thirty-inish street, damage slight.

F. M.—103, mattrees in cellar of 1,507 Tenth avenue, no damage; cil3, rooms of Berman Fuch, 353 East Fourth street, damage \$50; ci30 chimney of 142 Varick street, no damage; 1930, Frederick Waiters's grocery store, 355 East Eighty-second street, damage \$704,

GUSTAV BLUM'S WHEREABOUTS MADE

After Writing " This is My Last Day," He Sat Thirteen Days in the Grand Union Hotel Mustering Courage to Shoot. Gustav Blum came to Philadelphia in 1875 to represent a jewelry manufacturing firm of Vienna at the Centennial Exposition, and was so taken with this couptry that at the end of his engagement he engaged as travelling salesman with the house of S. Kind & Co. of come a partner of the firm of J. A. Schwartz & William J. Orlitz of Hammonton, N. J., and on Dec. 6 of last year he left the Quaker City house and came here to open a jewelry store of his own at 530 Broadway. Richard Hahn. who had been his friend for some time, was engaged as his chief salesman and buyer, and George J. Gorman as his bookkeeper. A stock of about \$40,000 was put in. Three-fourths of t was taken on credit, principally from Providence firms, with which Blum had had

dealings. Blum had been assured, so Mr. Hahn said yesterday, of backing to the extent of \$50,000 by a prominent firm which, Hahn says, refused when called on to make the promise good. Blum told his associates that ruin seemed inevitable. He began to complain of terrible

headaches and nervousness.

On June 22 last Blum disappeared from his store, leaving a letter to Gorman, directing him how to handle the business and saying that the writer was going to Providence to try and arrange a settlement. A few days later Gorman got another letter, postmarked in this city, in which Blum said that his courage headaches and nervousness.
On June 22 last Blum disappeared from his this city, in which Blum said that his courage had falled him, but that he would make another effort at once.

The bookkeeper and the buyer had become alarmed by this time and had employed a private detective to search for Blum. The detective found no clew, and Mr. Hahn published this advertisement on July 1:

G. R. Everything could be adjusted 0, K. If you Dick.

G. R.—Everything could be adjusted O. R. If you communicate at ones.

He got no reply. The store has been in the hands of the Sheriff since June 26.

On Wednesday, June 24, as fine-looking man of medium height engaged room 118, on the third floor of the Grand Union Hotel, and registered as George Bowers. He came down stairs only to get his meals and always immediately returned, Vesterday, at 11 o'clock, pistol snots were heard in his apariment. A young man who was passing through the hall threw open the door. Bowers lay writhing on the floor with a 22-calibre pistol in his hand. There was a bullet hole over his right ear and another in his left breast, just below the heart. He died before a doctor got there.

There were three letters on the bureau in the room and a note addressed to the proprietors of the hotel. In this letter the writer begged their pardon for taking his life on the premises, and said that he was not George Bowers, as registered, but Gustav Blum. He also asked to have \$15 in his pocket handed over to his friends. This money was not found. Of the three letters one was addressed to Blum's wife, one to Hahn, and the third to Gorman. Only the last two were opened by the Coroner. They were dated July 1 and ran as follows:

Friend Gorman: This is the only way I can see out of my troubles. I have had too many friends in the bost-

the Coroner. They were dated July 1 and ran as follows:

FRIERD GORMAN: This is the only way I can see out of my troubles. I have had too many friends in the business.

All encouraged me too much, hence my going it so big. When I started I had the promise of any amount of money, but when I came to ask for it there were lots of excuses. I tried yesterday, but no go.

I am sorry for some of the people, as they cannot afford it. Dick & Hallberg a claim will go in nrst. I have some of my insurance papers in a box of the Pennsylvania Company for safety—annutities for life on Chestinut street, between Fifth and Mixih. Philadelphia.

The others are as collateral in the bands of H. A. Shearman, Wainut street. Philadelphia, agent for Berkshire. If possible send my body to Hammonton, N. J. What appeared the start of my life has brought me to my end. Pardon me for the trouble lam giving you, wife. Goodby.

Friend Dick: I saw your personal to-day and I wished

my end. Ferdon me for the trouble I am giving you, but it is the last. Give the money in the bank to my wife. Goodby.

Friend Dick: I saw your personal to-day and I wished I could believe what you say. But how can it be possible! I have been too reckless and must pay the penalty.

Dick don't think hard of me: I have suffered enough in the last eight days. I stopped at the Hotel Royal last Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday arternoon I came up here and registered as George Rowers. Every day since I had the revolver at my body to take my life and falled. Saturday I pulled the trigger, but it ddn't go off.

I don't know what to do. I am nearly crazy. I have not been out of the house since to-day a week, only this morning to pawn my which. But he better off without many the person of the wrong I have done you. You have been faithful and deserred better treatment. I think this my last day. Good-by, Dick Yours. Bluss.

After this he lived thirteen days with his pistol ready.

Blum's body was removed to an undortaker's and Mrs. Blum, who lives in Hammonton with their 10-year-old son Oscar, was notified. Blum was 36 years old and has a brother. Ludwig, who works at 305 East Twelfth street.

BUTCHERY BY THIEVES.

of her Grandchildren.

JOSHUA, Tex., July 14.-At 1 o'clock this morning two men went to the home of George Newberry, living two miles west of Joshua, admittance. Newberry's and demanded mother supposed that it was he returning and

The men forced their way into the house and demanded money. The old lady told them she had no money about the house. They then grabbed her, took her to the yard

gate, and tied her with a rope to the post, and then gnashed her throat so that she died. One man remained with the old lady on the outside while the other went into the house. where the three children were sleeping The oldest, a child of 7 years, was awakened

The oldest, a child of 7 years, was awakened when the man asked where her pane's money was. The child told him she would tell her father of his trying to get his money. He took her out of the house into the yard and cut her throat with a butcher knile.

He then went back into the house and got the second girl, aged 5 years, carried her to thd yard, and cut her throat with the same knile. He then went back in the house and got the baby boy, 2 years of age, carried him into the yard, and killed him in the same manner and piled the bodies together. He then washed the knile and left it lying on the table. The old lady's neck had seventeen gashes.

EXPLOSION IN ROCHESTER. Two Workmen Missing After the Gas

ROCHESTER, July 15 .- At 12 o'clock to-night the gos tank of the Municipal Gas Company, situated on Canal street, exploded with a report which was heard all through the city.
Two of the employees are missing, and it is
feared they were killed.
The glass in all the windows in the neighborood was broken. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Probably Fatal fire in Brooklyn This Morning. Fire was discovered in the cellar of 268 State street, Brooklyn, at 12 o'clock this morning.

The flames spread rapidly.

There were eight families in the house. The inmates escaped by jumping from windows and by fire, escapes, Janitor John Bishep's family consisted of wife and three children and nother, a widow. All escaped with exception of a 3-year-old daughter. She is supposed to have perished.

His mother, also, was severely injured by The fire spread to an adjoining tenement and both buildings were badly damaged.

> Hume's Noose-Proof Neck. From the Philadelphia Press.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Minan. Tonn., July 8.—Jarrett Hume, a Texan, died in this city to-day of strangulation. Eighteen years ago, while in southwestern Texas tending a ranch, he developed into a cattle thief, and in a short time, from being a poor herdsman, leaped into prominence as a rich rancher.

By and by it came to be known about that many sheep and other cattle were disappearing from various owners. Investigation was made and Hume's thefits were traced. The losers went after hume, but he secanced going to Galveston. He there had a silver ture inserted in his throat to escape hanging, and went boldly back to his ranch. The ranchers caught him and left him hanging to a tree.

Next morning he was up and away to another part of the State. There he began his old depredations, and but a few months passed until hot threats were made. This accomplished nothing, and a mob dragged him from his home and strung him up. He was cut down and left for dead, but he recovered and went to the Mexican border, where he began his stealing once more.

Not many months passed until he was again found out, and this time guards were left, so that the lyached man might not have a chance to recover. Next morning a nearo man riding by the stiff body cut the roce and released him, Next day he recovered, and hastily fled to Mexico.

He came here several years ago, and died to-day from the action of the tube, which saved him from death three times.

HID HIMSELF THREE WEEKS. A LITTLE BABY'S SKIN

And Scalp Covered with Sores. A Won-derfully Rapid Cure by the Cuticura Remedies.

I have used your CUTICURA REMEDIES in two cases where it proved to be successful. The first was in the case of a boy a year and a half old. His face and body were in a terrible condition, the former being completely covered with sores. I took him to the Massena Sulphur Springs, but he did not improve any. I was then advised to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which I dd. He took one and one-half bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, when his skin was as smooth as could be, and is to-day, I used the CUTICURA SOAP in washing him. He is now five years of age, and all right. The other case was a disease of the scalp, which was cured by washing with the CUTICURA SOAP and rubbing in the CUTICURA, one bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT being used. It is surprising how rapidly a child will improve under this treatment.

JOHN R. BERO, Hogansburgh, N. T.

Itching and Burning Skin.

I have been afflicted since last March with a skin disease the doctors called eczema. My face was covered with scabs and sores, and the itching and burning were almost unbearable. Seeing your CUTICUHA REMEDIES so highly recommended, concluded to give them a trial, using the CUTICUHA and CUTICUHA SOAP externally and RESOLVENT internally for jour months. I call myself cured in gratitude for which I make this public statement.

Mrs. C. A. FREDERICK, Broad Brook, Conn.

Why Suffer One Moment

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

55'Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimentals. BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.

In one minute the Cutteura
Anti-Fain Flacter relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and
middler pains and weaknesses.

PICKED A SNAKE OUT OF THE WATER. Mr. Wiley of Brooklyn Will Hereafter Let

"I had a close call last Saturday while trout fishing near Blood's, in Stouben county," said fishing trip on Monday night.

"It was all through my own recklessness, and after this when I see a rattlesnake attend-ing strictly to its own business I'll attend strictly to mine and let it alone. I was fishing in the headwaters of the Cohocton, and was wading the stream, with fairly good luck. The trout held my attention so closely, however. that I overlooked a big snake that had started to swim the creek at a shallow place just shead of me. I did not notice nor think what kind of a snake it was, but with that feeling of animosity to the serpent family which is innate in every man, woman, and child, I good-sized flat stone and tossed it at the snake. The stone struck the reptile squarely back of the head, carried it to the bottom, and tightly beneath the stone, but its tail and a couple of feet of its body were above the surface, where they thrashed about furiously. It was then I discovered both by sight and hearing, that the reptile was a rattlesnake. A set of rattles a good half-finger long adorned the snake's tail, and gave out their sound loud and

of rattles a good half-finger long adorned the snake's tail, and gave out their sound loud and rasping.

"Still, acting on impulse, I did not realize the perit that might attend the act, and did about as foolish a thing as a sane man could be guilty of. I hurried to where the rattlesnake's noisy tail and writhing body were lashing about in the water, and, seizing the tail with a firm grasp, lorked the snake's head from beneath the stone. I suppose I then intended to whip the head against a tree that stood on the shore, but I didn't. Although the snake had been held under water, beneath a heavy stone. For at least a minute, the venomous and furious reptile had plenty of life and no end of malice left. I had no sooner jerked the snake from under the stone and above the surface when it turned its head like a flash, shot it back, and sank its fangs in the sleeve of my coat, close to the end, and directly over my pulse. If the aim Lad been half an inch lower the flangs would have been buried in the flesh and arteries of that vital part of the wrist, and I would more than likely have been a dead man, or as good as dead, before I could have gone to the nearest place for aid. The full force of the deadly peril I had momentarily escaped them rushed upon me. I hurled the snake from me, the fangs that had not yet been withdrawn from the sleeve tearing two little rips in the cloth as I jerked them loose. The rattler fell in the water. I only noticed that it moved in the water. I only noticed that it moved slowly away, for I felt myself growing deathly sick and cold. I had only time to reach the bank when I sank down in a half unconsclous state. It was a long time before I recovered strength and nerve enough to make my way back to my stopping place, a mile up the stream,"

The Companies Must Pay the Tax.

ALBANY, July 14 .- The Attorney-General has just received from the General Term. Third Department, opinions involving the right of the State to collect from corporations the organization tax imposed by chapter 143 of the Laws of 1886, in the case of the consolidation of corporations. The actions were against the Nickel Plate Railroad, so-called, and the Fitchburg Railroad, and were submitted upon an agreed statement of facts at the General."
Term here in May. The amount of tax in the case of the Nickel Plate Italiroad iprincipal and interest) is over \$57,000, and in the case of the Fitchburg Company over \$23,000. The Court holds that the companies must pay the tax, and directs judgment to be entered accordingly. There is something over \$100,000 in unpaid taxes from various other companies dependent upon these decisions.

The Court holds that where two or more corporations consolidate the consolidated corporation is a new corporation, and becomes such by virtue of the provisions of the statute sutherizing the consolidation, and thus is brought within the scope of the act of 1886, which imposes a tax of one-eighth of one per cent, upon the capital stock of every corporation incorporated under the laws of this State, to be paid at the time of incorporation, and as a license fee for the privilege of incorporation. Fitchburg Railroad, and were submitted upon

A Sneak Thief Promptly Punished, John Dunn sneaked aboard the steamship Athos, lying at Pier 55, North River, Monday night, and stole a pair of field glasses from hight, and stole a pair of field glasses from Mate Musker's berth. Ho was caught by the mate. At the Tombs Court yesterday morning he was held for trial, and, as the mate is to sail on Saturday. Dunn was taken at once into the Special sessions Court, where he pleaded guilty and was sentonced to the penitentiary for one year. The proceedings of the two-courts occupied twenty-five minutes.



Taking Things Easy is simply taking Pearline to do your work. In the laundry or about the house it is a servant in itself. It takes away drudgery as well as dirt; it brings comfort as well as cleanliness. You can use it on anything with safety; you can use it on everything with profit.

Beware peddled from door to door for the door to door for the door to door to door for the door to door for the door to door t